

rather a study of it, as well as of the western campaigns of George Eogers Clark during the Revolution, in a book I wrote called 'The "Winning of the West." I look forward to seeing what you say of Tarleton. My admiration for that dashing, even though somewhat ruthless, cavalryman has steadily grown. In my library his volume stands side by side with the memoirs of Lighthorse Harry Lee—where it belongs. As you so well say, men are very apt to consider as cruel any form of killing to which they are unaccustomed. The British thought the sharpshooters who picked off their officers were nothing short of murderers; and the Americans stigmatized as a massacre any fight that was won by unsparing use of saber or bayonet, whether under Tarleton or Grey. It seems to me you have been eminently just to Burgoyne, Howe and Clinton. It is nonsense to attack them as so many British historians, and with still less excuse so many American historians, have done. They were not military men of the first rank; but very few such are produced in any war; and many far less deserving men to whom the fates were kind, now hold respectable positions as victors in the histories of commonplace campaigns against mediocrities. *I* shall be interested in seeing what you say of Rawdon. His name always possesses for me an attraction which I suppose is due to subconscious feeling that he *must* be connected in some way with his namesake, that fundamentally good fellow, Captain Crawley.

I look forward especially to your account of

Cornwallis.

Greene and Cornwallis were the two
commanders who stood
next to "Washington. Wayne got his growth
after the Revolutionary War had ended. It seems to me that
there has
never been a more satisfactory summing up of
Washington
as a soldier than is contained in your pages
284 to 286.
How well you have done Benedict Arnold 1
How will you
deal with his fall; with the money-paid treason
of the rider
of the war storm 1 What a base web was. shot
through the
woof of his wild daring! He was at heart a
Lucifer, that
child of thunder and lover of the battle's
hottest heat; and
dreadful it is to think that when he fell his fall
should have